

"STAR  
TREK"

SOME TV SHOW  
CALLED "BENSON"

DON  
MARTIN

DAVE  
BERG

AL  
JAFFEE

...and the usual gang of idiots are all in this issue of...

No.  
216  
July  
'80

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07

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JACK RICKARD

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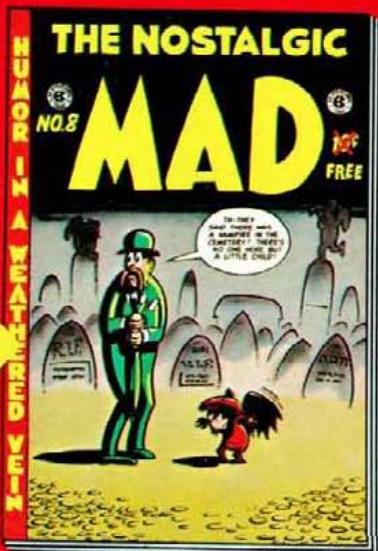
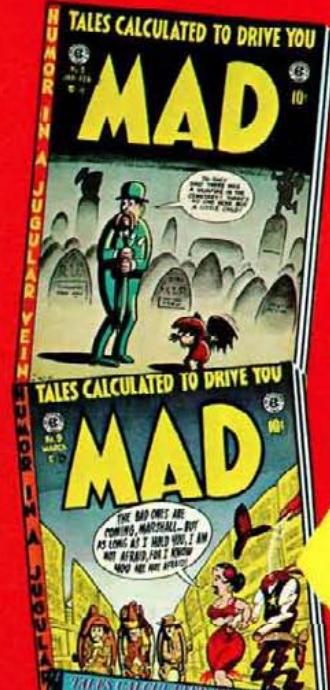
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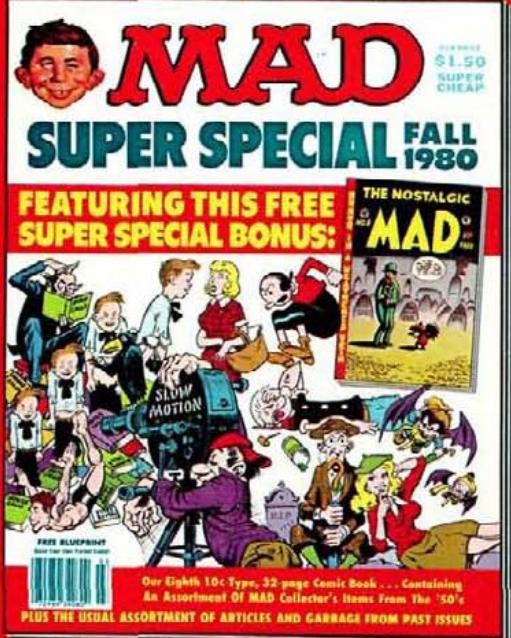
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# MAD

"Vision is what some people claim they have when they find that they've guessed correctly!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI,

DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

*the usual gang of idiots*

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## ONLY TWO LEFT!

Yep, there are only two inches left to this column—just enough room for our usual ad plugging full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-We Worry?" kid, suitable for framing, or lining bird cage bottoms, or training puppies or whatever! (Isn't it amazing how many sneaky ways we come up with to get you to read these ads?!) Mail: 50¢ for one, \$1.05 for 3, \$2.15 for 9, \$4.35 for 27 or \$8.75 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



## LETTERS DEPT.



### THE WHITE, SHADOWED

I was glad to see that another one of your readers was wrong about cutting up every good TV show you do! "The White, Shadowed" was the best thing I've seen written about the best show on TV. You got the personality of each character down right and Angelo Torres is especially to be commended for getting so many players "into the game"!

Jon Femster  
Detroit, Mich.

Torres and Silverstone deserve the #1 rating in both polls for their hilarious slam-dunk of "The White, Shadowed."

Chuck Gill  
Hannibal, Mo.

Your loving satire is high tribute to the developers and producers of "White Shadow." It was a truly discerning premise, their realization that a basketball coach is so much closer and involved with his players, say, than a football coach. And actor Ken Howard delivers an exasperated sensitivity, so unerringly!

Laurie Pevey  
San Antonio, Texas

"The White, Shadowed" should have gone into double overtime!

Bill Layton  
Centralia, Ill.

It's quite a switch, starring as "Coach Raves" in MAD Magazine's "The White, Shadowed" and then taking the role of Father Damien (The Leper Priest) for an upcoming NBC movie. Actually, my appearance in MAD has made me so infamous, I'm thinking of disguising myself as a cleric when I return to Hollywood.

Ken Howard  
on location

Ken Howard, His White Shadow Stand-In, And MAD On The Set Of NBC Film, "Father Damien, The Leper Priest"

PHOTO: MARV NEWTON



### THE CALAMITYVILLE HORROR

I really loved Dick and Mort's "The Calamityville Horror"! I thought it was SUPER (Naturally)! But how did they know the daily routine in my house so perfectly? Anyway, Thanks to this piece of satire, I now have definite proof that there is life after MAD!

David Gherman  
Bergenfield, N.J.

I enjoyed your satire of "The Amityville Horror" but you guys screwed up the cover. Why didn't you put George Lutz looking into the fireplace, with Alfred E. Neuman grinning back at him?

Kim Walker  
Jacksonville, Fla.

That would be too horrible!—Ed.

### THE CORNCORDE, AIRPLOT '79

"Corncorde" ran out of fuel on its "take-off"!

David Schupak  
East Meadow, N.Y.

"Corncorde, Airplot '79" was a real crash landing!

Mike Pew  
St. Louis, Mo.

### DON'T BUY THIS ISSUE!

Could you please tell me what was in issue #214? I didn't get to buy one because the cover said, "DON'T BUY THIS ISSUE! Buy The One Underneath!" I looked under it and there wasn't one.

Mike Fabbri  
Richardson, Texas

There was a Playboy underneath! Bo Derek doesn't look like ole Alfie at all.

James Werner  
Sparks, Nevada

I ended up buying a "Woman's Day."

Fred McDougal  
Duluth, Minn.

### SYMBOL-MINDED

Your reluctant use of the ugly UPC symbol on your cover has been a blessing in disguise. The accompanying gags have all been winners; vengeful counterattacks on conformity!

Louis Valanzola  
Bayonne, N.J.

## ONE FINE DAY DOWNTOWN WHILE WATCHING A DOUBLE FEATURE

I loved Don Martin's "One Fine Day Downtown While Watching A Double Feature." I, too, marvel at the food consumed during a film, the enormity of the popcorn containers, the dripping hotdogs, the softdrink cups with straws sticking out, the stacks of candy bars, the expense involved. Sometimes, when I find an empty seat, I'm even able to put my feet on the floor without having to push aside empty containers, discarded wrappers, mustard-stained napkins and puddles of sticky liquid.

The Rev. Russell C. Block  
Berkeley Heights, N.J.

Not to mention the loaves and fishes, Rev. erend!—Ed.

## THE APPLAUSE THAT REFRESHES

I guess it's strange to write about a MAD article from so far back, but I think you would like to know about this. In English Class, we were asked to do a forensics piece. I didn't have any idea what to do, but when going through some of my old MADs, I found the perfect forensics piece: "Who Killed The Country?" When I did the piece in class, I received an extremely long round of applause and an "A." My English grade this year will be important for my entry into college.

Bill Powers  
Clintonville, Wi.

## MAD'S "NECROMANIA AGENT"

Harry North and Lou Silverstone did exhaustive spadework in their "MAD's 'Necromania Agent' Of The Year." It's as true as a deathbed confession, and funnier!

C. H. Ware  
Pine Bluff, Ark.

## THE JOGGER

"The Jogger" is the best collaboration ever by Davis and Jacobs. It's so good, I gave it to my sister who lives 1200 miles away.

Mrs. Beth Roberts  
Belton, S.C.

Did you jog it over to your sister's?—Ed.

## MAD LAWS

I loved your article "MAD Laws" but you forgot one. No matter where you stand around a campfire, the smoke will drift in your direction.

Meredith Kibbee  
Los Angeles, Calif.

You omitted The Bargain-Hunter's 1st Invariable: No matter how early you arrive at a sale, they are out of the item you want!

Larry Weisberg  
Harrisburg, Pa.

How about The Law of Selective Gravity: The probability of a piece of bread landing buttered-side down is in direct proportion to the cost of the rug.

Tim Pfeiffer  
Pittsfield, Mass.

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AND YOU'RE FARTITATED BY

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THE DRONES FROM  
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Written by NICK MEGLIN  
Illustrated by GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

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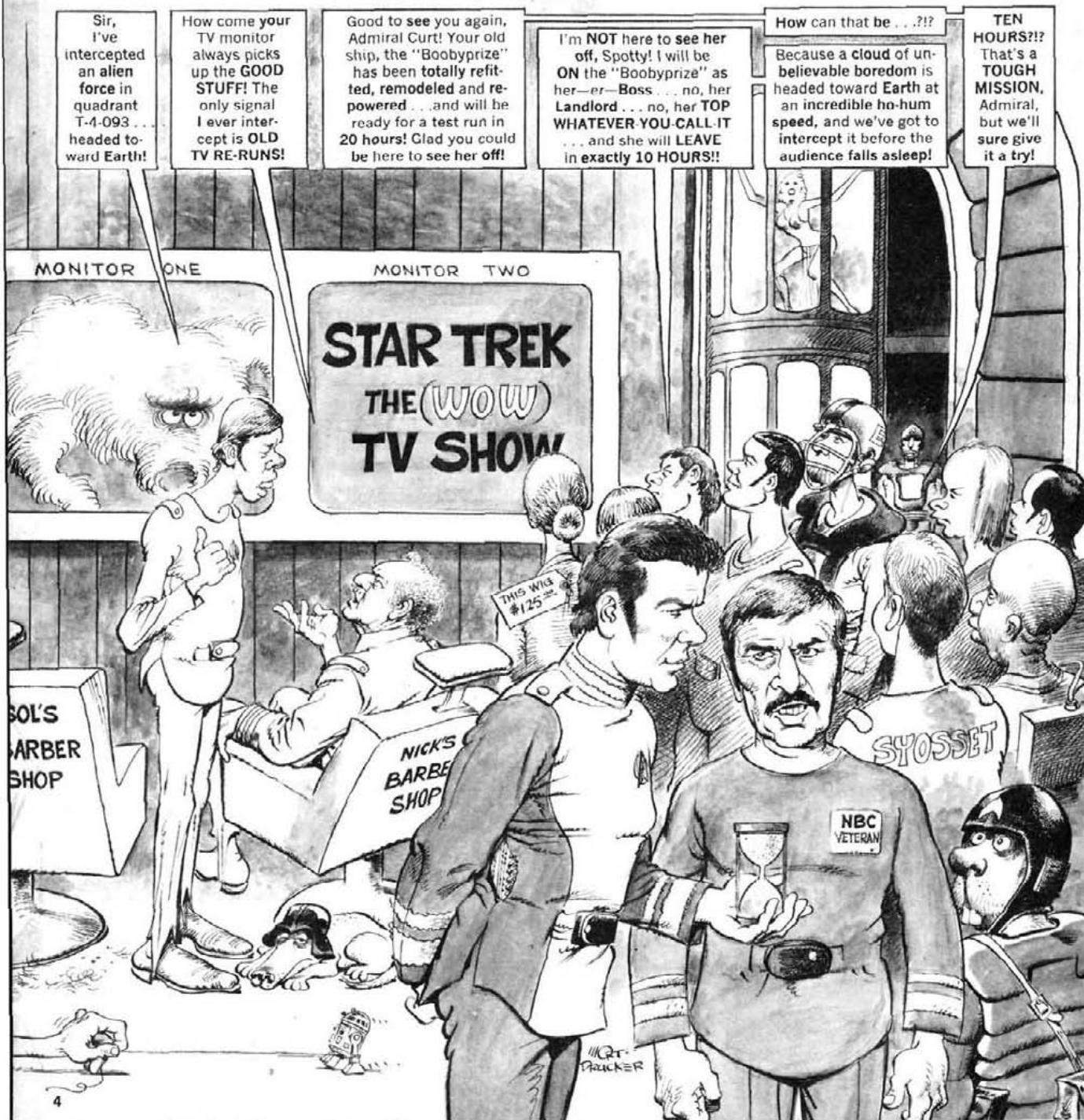
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**ANOTHER WASTE OF SPACE DEPT.**

First, there was "Star Trek"—The (Wow!) Television Show! When it finally went off the air, millions of fans wrote the networks to put it back on! Well, the show didn't go back on, but the "repeats" did, and they've been shown hundreds of times. A "cult-following" formed . . . fan clubs were organized . . . conventions were held. In order to satisfy all the "Trekkies" around the world, there was only one thing that could be done: Charge them all \$4, \$5 or \$6 . . . and PROVE once and for all that a cheap old television episode re-run is a helluva lot better than a new multi-million dollar motion picture! We're talking about . . .

**S**





# TAR BLECCH

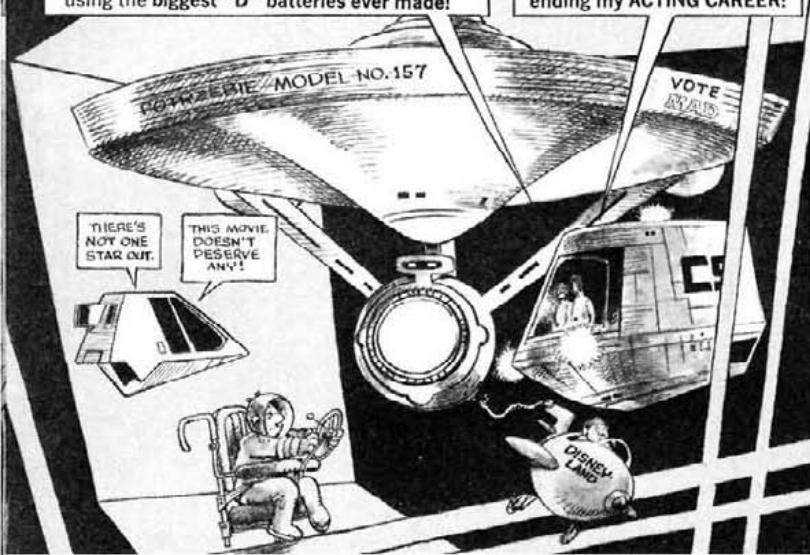
## THE (GACCKI) MOTION PICTURE

There she is, Admiral . . . totally remodeled! She has EIGHT TIMES the "orchestra power" of the OLD "Boobyprize"! Notice how every speech you make is almost wiped out with a symphony of sound! It has all new engines, and we've increased its range tenfold by using the biggest "D" batteries ever made!

I'm overwhelmed! I've got a lot of memories tied up in that ship! The "Boobyprize" not only brought me international fame, but was ALSO responsible for almost ending my ACTING CAREER!

You must be very emotional about seeing the Boobyprize again, Sir! You've circled it six times already!

Yes, I AM emotional about seeing her again! But ALSO . . . WHERE in hell is the DOOR to get in?



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

May I show you to the Bridge, Admiral?

You MAY NOT!! This ship may be redesigned, but I have a seventh sense about these things . . .

THIS door must lead to the Bridge!

Hmmmm! Spotty . . . why have you put so many URINALS on the Bridge?



Admiral Curt! Glad you could be here! It's nice to have a TOP BRASS SEND-OFF!

I'll give it to you straight, Drecker! I'm—er—you see—I—that is . . .

YOU'RE taking over the SHIP?!

Boy, it sure pays to lay it on the line!!



But you **CAN'T** take over this ship! I've been with her every step of the way during her reconstruction! You don't know her! Everything has been **changed around!**

It doesn't matter! I'M taking over the **CENTER SEAT!**

Even THAT'S been changed! The center seat's now the one on the **LEFT!!**

I'm the **NEW CAPTAIN**, Drecker . . . **PERIOD!** The powers-that-be don't want some **AMATEUR IDIOT** risking this ship against impossible odds! They want a **PROFESSIONAL IDIOT** . . . and I'M that man!!

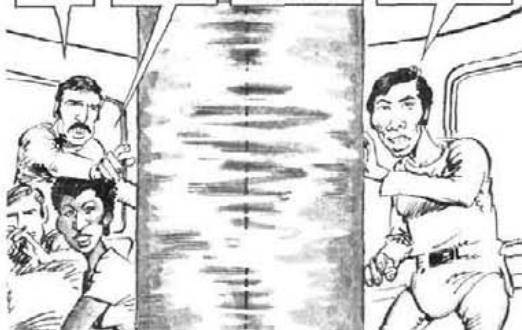
**ATTENTION! COMMANDER SONAR AND HIS ASSISTANT NOW BEING TRANSPORTED UP!**

**NO!! NO!!**  
Don't do it!  
We're not ready!!

We're losing their patterns!  
It's a terrible mistake!

No, it's not!  
I see them!  
It's Ernest Borgnine and Yvette Mimieux!!

**THAT'S the MISTAKE!!**  
They're in "The Black Hole" . . . !!  
Lucky devils!



Well, we're going to have to replace Commander Sonar!

There's no one else rated on our new engines!

Then **YOU'LL** have to double as Executive Officer AND Science Officer!

And who's going to clean up this mess?

So—you'll just have to **TRIPLE!** You'll be Executive Officer, Science Officer AND Intergalactic Janitor!!



You are all here for a reason, and I'll give it to you straight! Er—let's see—there's this . . . uh—hmmmm . . . there's a . . .

Is it because there's an ominous cloud out there in space with a strange and unbelievable killing force, and it's heading directly for Earth . . . ??

Exactly! I'm glad to see that none of you flinched when I told you the truth straight out!



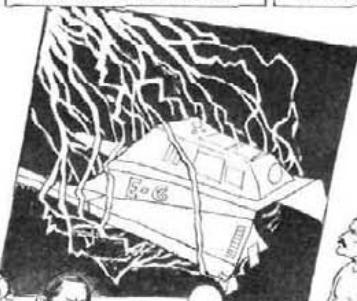
**EMERGENCY!! VISUAL IS ON MONITORS . . .**

Why, that's Epsomsalts Six, our Outpost Space Station! It's being struck by lightning, and it's **VANISHING!!**

Whatever that mysterious lightning is, it must suck the glue out of "model" space stations, and make them disappear! That settles it! We blast off **NORTH** in forty-five minutes!

But that mysterious force is due **SOUTH!**

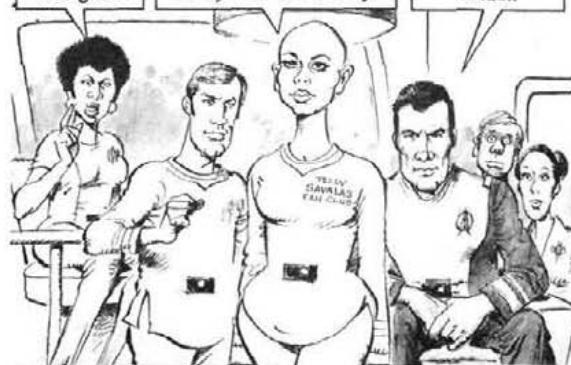
See?! I DO know what I'm doing!!



You say the transporter is working again! Where the hell is her **HAIR??**

I am Lt. Illeer, reporting for duty! And before any of you get any ideas, may I remind you of my oath of celibacy!

With that bald dome, lady, I wouldn't sweat it! The only thing that may attack you on this ship is a **BOWLING BALL!!**



Here comes the final member of the crew!!

DOCTOR BECOY!!  
How good to see you! I NEVER thought YOU'D volunteer again!

ME?! VOLUNTEER?  
Some @#\$%&% put a "pay phone" sign on the transporter . . . and when I stepped inside to make a phone call, I was BEAMED here!

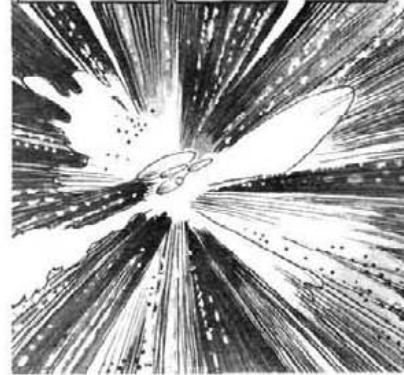
Attention!  
Prepare for immediate departure!  
Spotty, I want "warp one" speed!

Captain, we've never run these engines before! Only someone with a "warped brain" would order "warp speed" with new engines!

Warp one, and NOW!!!

Wow! Look at all those magnificent colors! So this is what warp speed is like!!

Warp speed, nothing! We didn't have time to stow away any of the PAINT CANS!! That's PAINT you see . . . spilling all over everywhere . . .



Captain!  
We have negative control from inertial lag . . .

Navigational defectors inoperative!  
Subspace frequencies jammed and ineffective!

Engines coming loose from pylons!  
Emergency!! Captain . . . what are you going to do?

Y'know, Drecker! I've been thinking about how WRONG I was to rush into command of this ship! YOU know it better than I, so TAKE CHARGE for now!



EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! IMMINENT DANGER! SHIP ON COLLISION COURSE WITH ALIEN ASTEROID . . .

Here! YOU take the Captain's chair! Let me just release my seat belt!

WAIT, Sir! That's not the seat belt release!! That's the "TORPEDO FIRE" button you just pushed!!

Captain Curt!! You DID IT!! That torpedo you fired DESTROYED THE ASTEROID!

It did?  
I mean, OF COURSE IT DID!!



Captain Curt, may I speak freely, to make you look like the schmuck you really are . . . ?

Permission granted!

Permission GRANTED?! Boy, you ARE a schmuck! I rest my case!

Captain, another member of the crew is beaming aboard . . .

SPOOK!! It's you! I can hardly believe my eyes!

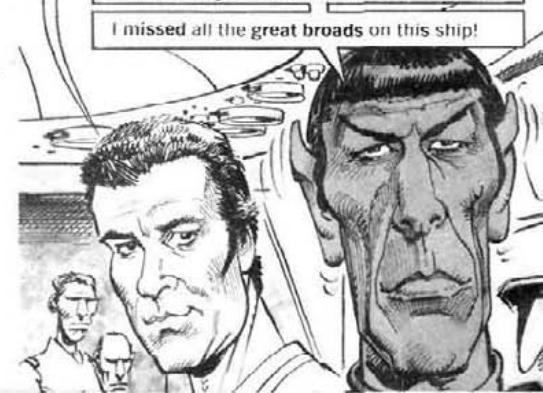
I can ALSO hardly believe your EARS!! They seem bigger than ever!!

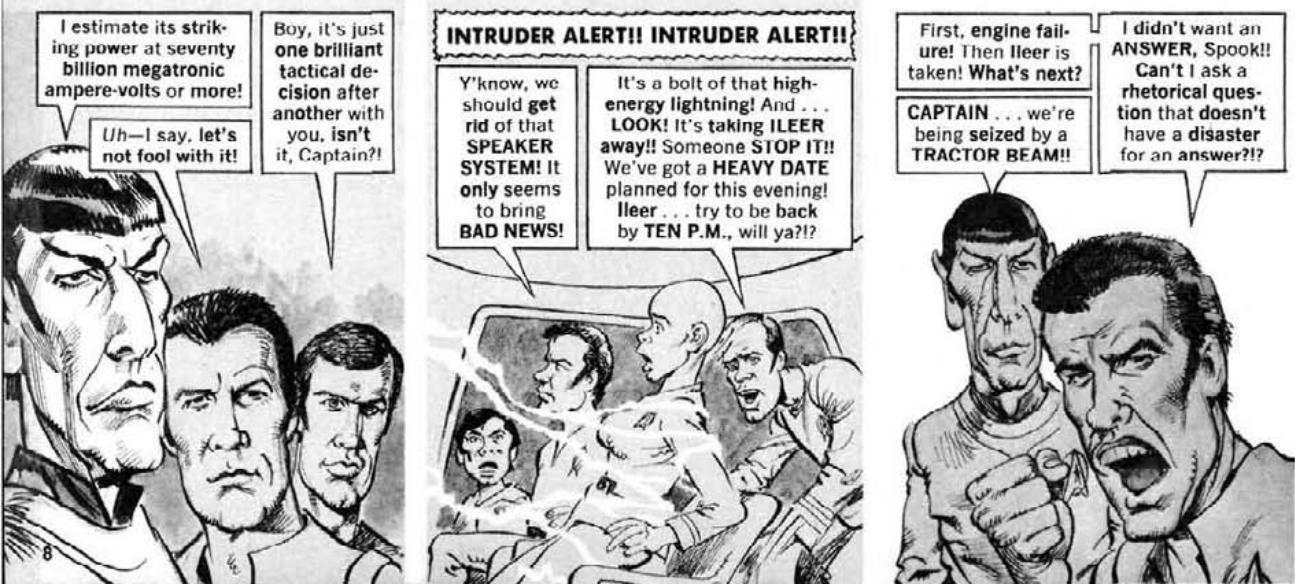
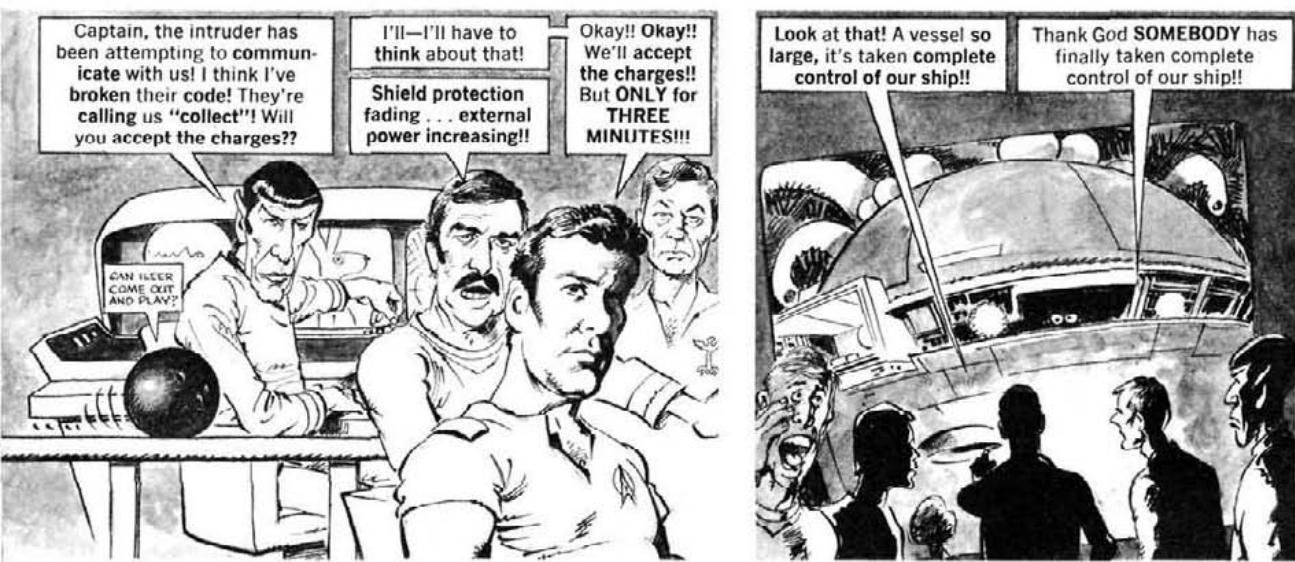
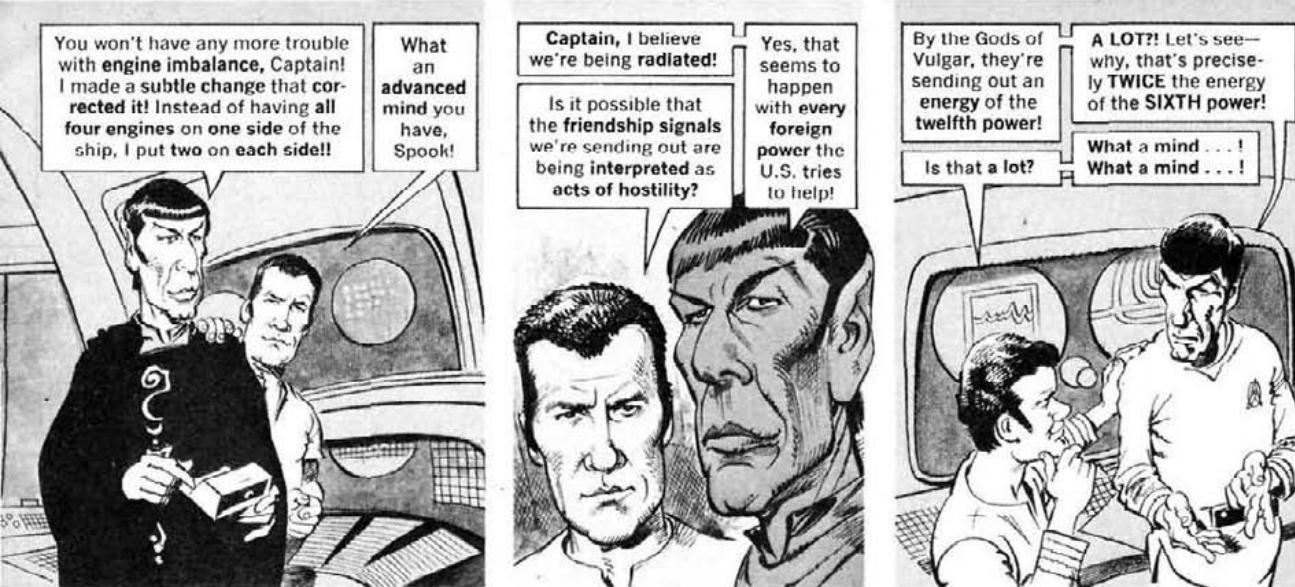


What brings you back to the Boobyprize, Spook?

On Vulgar, I began sensing a consciousness from a source more powerful than I've ever encountered, thought patterns of an exactly perfect order! I believe it emanates from the intruder you seek! It may hold an answer to my subconscious turmoil! Also . . .

I missed all the great broads on this ship!





The alien vessel is pulling us inside itself! But, WHY?? Certainly, if it wanted to **DESTROY** us, it could have destroyed us **OUTSIDE** itself, right?

Perhaps it didn't want to litter the universe!

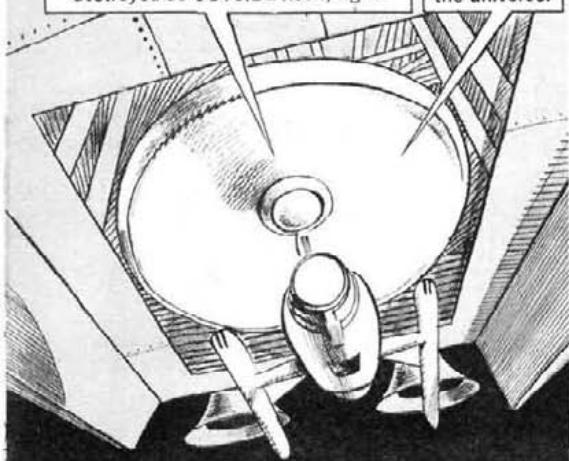
**EMERGENCY!  
INTRUDER ALERT!**

Will someone tear that @ # speaker off the wall??

Look! It's **ILEER**!! She's back and she's wearing a strange bathrobe!

I know! She vanished so she could slip into something more comfortable!

I have been programmed by V'ger to study the carbon-based-units that infest the U.S.S. **Boobyprize**! It was my luck to draw the short-end-of-the-stick...



She—she's some kind of **ROBOT**!!

At least **SHE** has an EXCUSE for her acting! What's **YOURS**?

Who is "V'ger"?

And who is the **Creator**?

V'ger is the Creator!

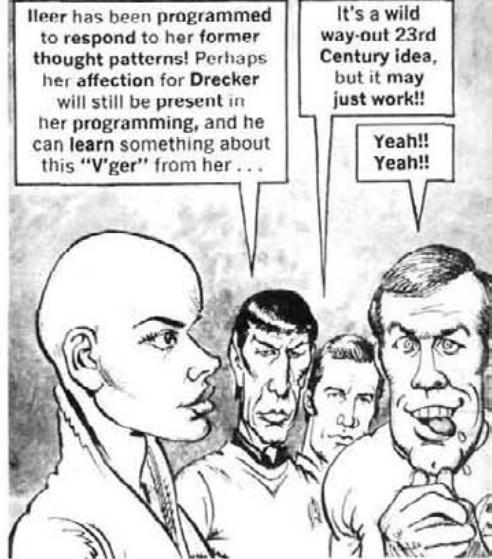
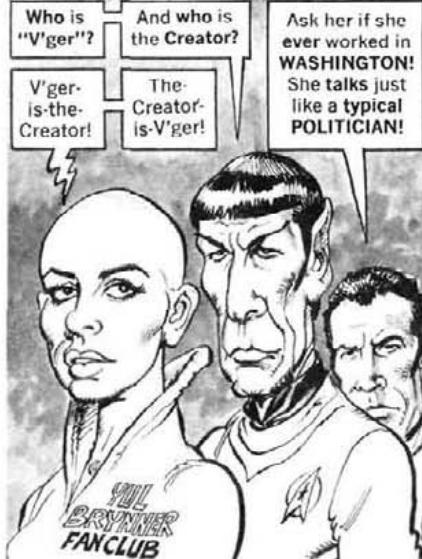
The Creator is V'ger!

Ask her if she ever worked in **WASHINGTON**! She talks just like a typical **POLITICIAN**!

Ileer has been programmed to respond to her former thought patterns! Perhaps her affection for **Drecker** will still be present in her programming, and he can learn something about this "V'ger" from her...

It's a wild way-out 23rd Century idea, but it may just work!!

Yeah!! Yeah!!



Is Mr. Drecker having any success, Captain?

He's using audio-visual manipulation!

Yeah... he's whispering in her ear, and undressing her at the same time!!

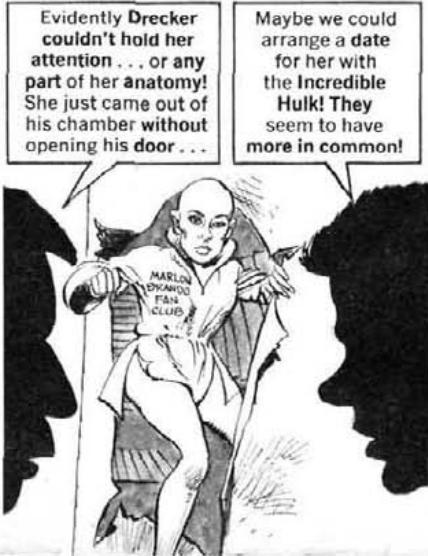
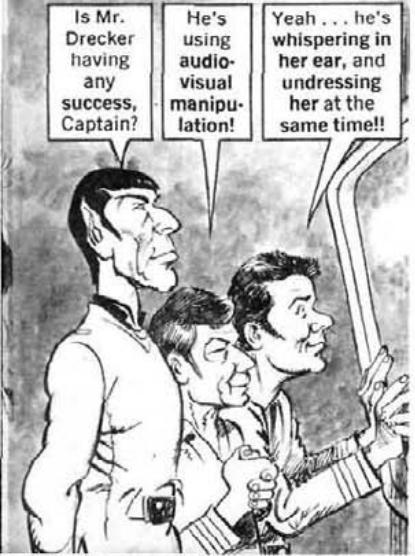
Evidently Drecker couldn't hold her attention... or any part of her anatomy! She just came out of his chamber without opening his door...

Maybe we could arrange a date for her with the Incredible Hulk! They seem to have more in common!

Spook, why are you out here?

I came out here to seek some answers, Captain?

So did I! And here are the questions: Did you SIGN for that thruster suit? When are you going to RETURN it? Did you leave a DEPOSIT?

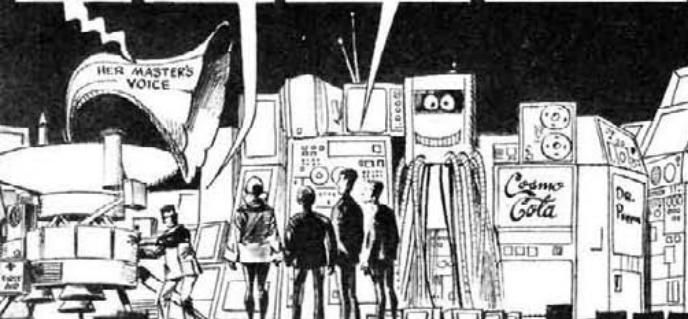


You have asked to meet with "V'ger"—and this is V'ger! Now you must give V'ger the Creator!

Wait! This sign . . . ! It doesn't say "V'ger"! See? When I brush away the dirt, it says "VOYAGER VI"!

Interesting! We are looking at the products of what is probably the universe's most intelligent species . . . and it doesn't even know how to dust!

Voyager VI! It was sent out from Earth with a mission . . . "Learn all that is learnable . . . store all that is storables . . . collect all that is collectable . . . merchandise all that is merchandisable!!!"



Obviously, when Voyager VI disappeared from our side of the galaxy, it crashed on a "machine" planet which followed the orders we'd programmed into it! And this is the results! Heer, WE created "V'ger"! Therefore, WE ARE YOUR CREATOR!!

Statement—rejected!! Earth—carbon—units—create—wars—energy—shortages—political—rip-offs— inflation—depression—riots—hunger—and—misery!! No—there—must—be—a—HIGHER—POWER!!



Curt-unit-listen-to-me! I-and-the-entire-audience-are-growing-restless! You-must-transmit-all-information-on-the-Creator-to-V'ger-immediately! V'ger-is-impatient!!

If you ask me . . . the way to deal with "V'ger" is to treat it LIKE A BABY!!

And-if-V'ger-does-not-get-the-information—it will-destroy-the-Earth-with-missiles!

That is, treat it like the universe's MOST POWERFUL BABY!!



I have the information V'ger wants!!

It is too late!

And I also have seven boxes of lollipops and two pounds of fudge!

That-is-better! At-last-you-are-taking-V'ger-seriously!



Let ME give V'ger the information by uniting with it, Captain!

But you don't know what it will DO to you, Drecker!

Yeah, but what a way to GO!!

Drecker-was-always-into-cheap-thrills!



Spook . . . did we just witness the beginning of a brand new LIFE FORM??

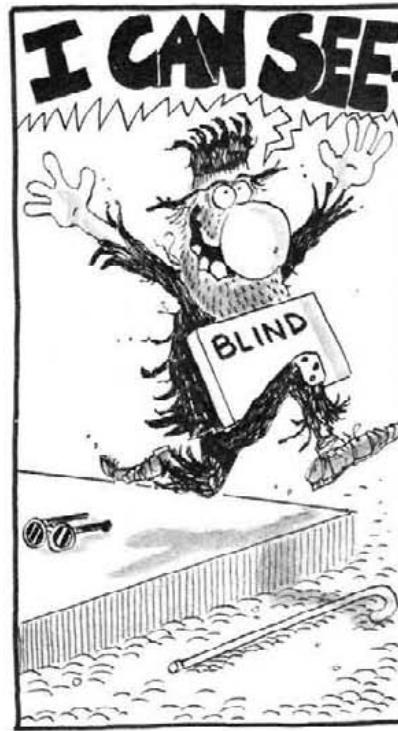
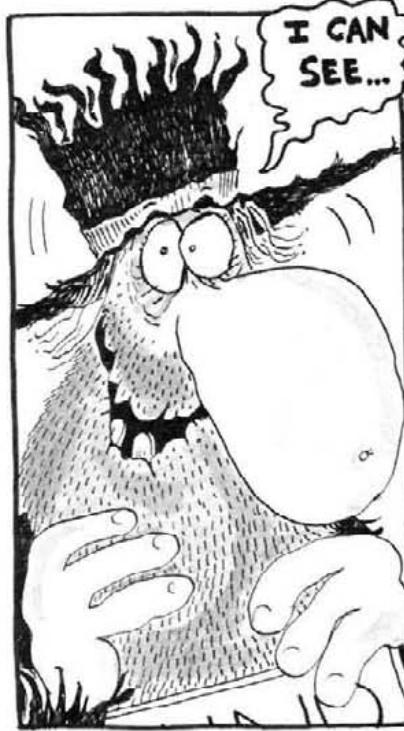
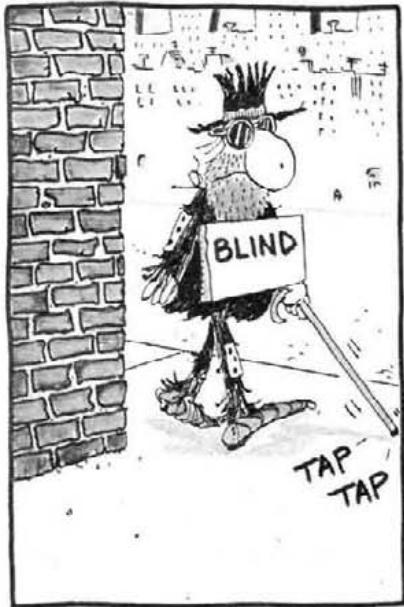
No, Captain . . . we just witnessed the birth of a brand new Motion Picture ART Form, where the SPECIAL EFFECTS are ten times MORE INTERESTING than the people, the plot and the dialogue!



SEE NOTE DEPT.



# AN EYE-POPPING SCENE ON A CORNER



ARTIST & WRITER: DON EDWING



ONCE MORE, IT'S ELECTION YEAR...AND ONCE MORE,  
AND THE NEVER-ENDING SPEECHES AND COMMENTS A

# ELECTION YEAR

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

'Twas '80, and the Carter Bush  
Did Kennedy the Brown campaign;  
All Reagan was the Baker push,  
And Connally did Crane.

The Middle East defloins with dridd,  
With OPEC steeching day by day;  
Unsneevied, we'll dworp Khomeini's norp,  
Despite what others say.

It's time we sneckled energy;  
Our gribbish freems won't vleet away;  
As Lincoln said, "To glinch is ned;"  
It still makes sense today.

Inflation must be trebulized;  
We dare not wivvet, dwirt or zeer;  
When teckled smorts ask, "Will you glortz?"  
Our answer should be clear.

What price atomic bandersnatch  
When frangled by the smiggy grote?  
I say, "Let's gorch with no more slorch";  
This statement you may quote.



WE'RE IN FOR THE RHETORIC AND THE PROMISES  
ND INTERVIEWS. IN OTHER WORDS, WE'RE IN FOR...

# JABBERWOCKY

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

I duzzlekate most lomishly  
With those who zunk this nurgled land;  
To them I say, "The gleep will snay!"  
You'd think they'd understand.

To ablovate the Soviets  
Seems noggled bleep, a greenish task;  
What's nurg with SALT? It's smung with graft!  
I thought you'd never ask.

And when the final gleek was flort,  
Just two remained to zorch and vame,  
Which makes no diff'rence anyhow,  
'Cause each one sounds the same!

Grave questions glip us as we streep;  
Will Brezhnev jub the frammissoo?  
Will Arabs grot and snurb Sadat?  
I'll leave it up to you.

What glop defense when cities snerve,  
When farmers driddle wifishly;  
Our unemployed are sneep and floyed;  
On this we all agree.

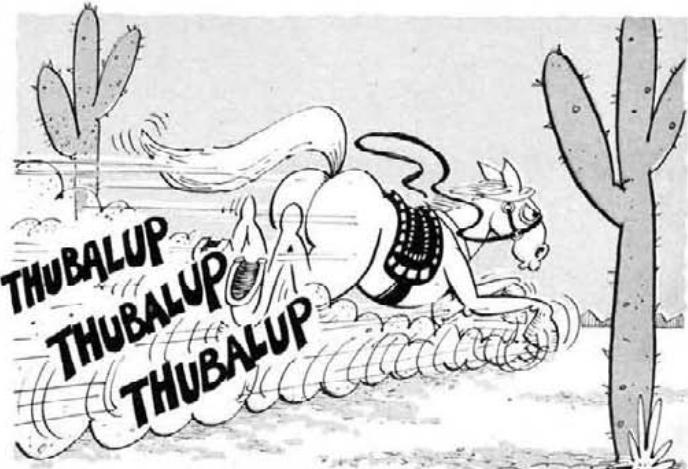
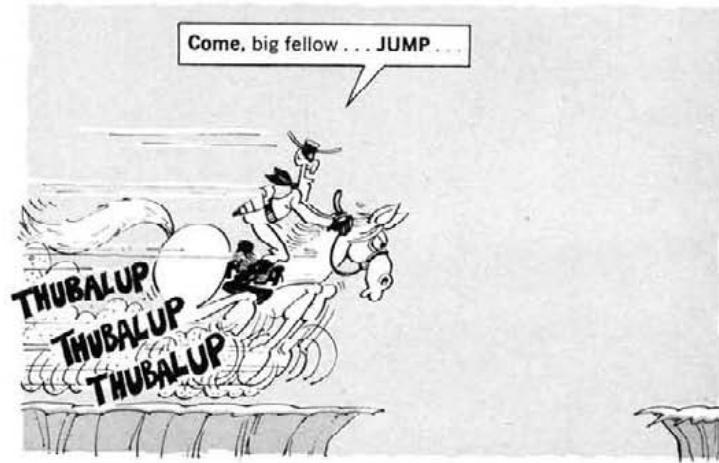
Alfred E.  
Neuman  
for President



HI YO-YO SILVER DEPT.

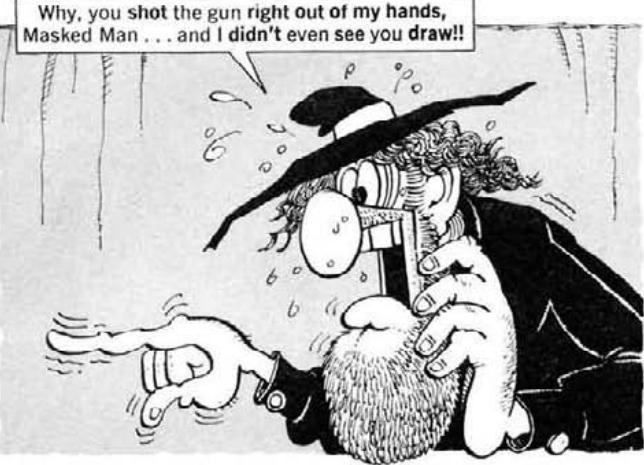
# DON MARTIN LOOKS AT...

THE

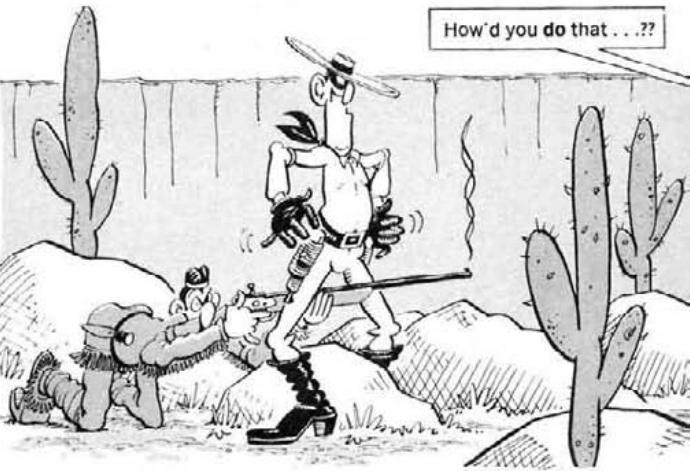


# LONE RANGER

Why, you shot the gun right out of my hands,  
Masked Man . . . and I didn't even see you draw!!

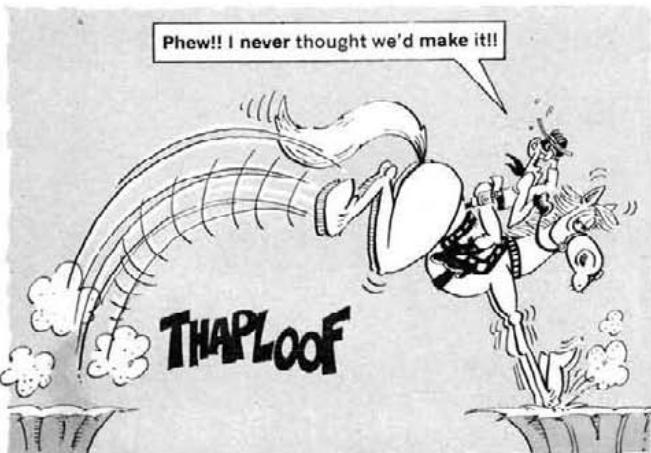


How'd you do that . . . ??



Phew!! I never thought we'd make it!!

THAPLOOF



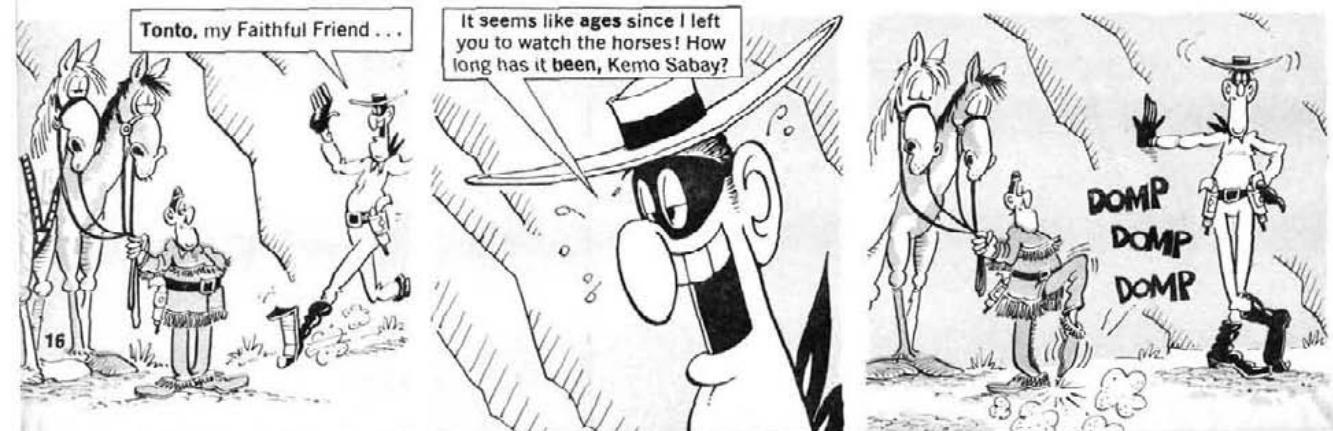
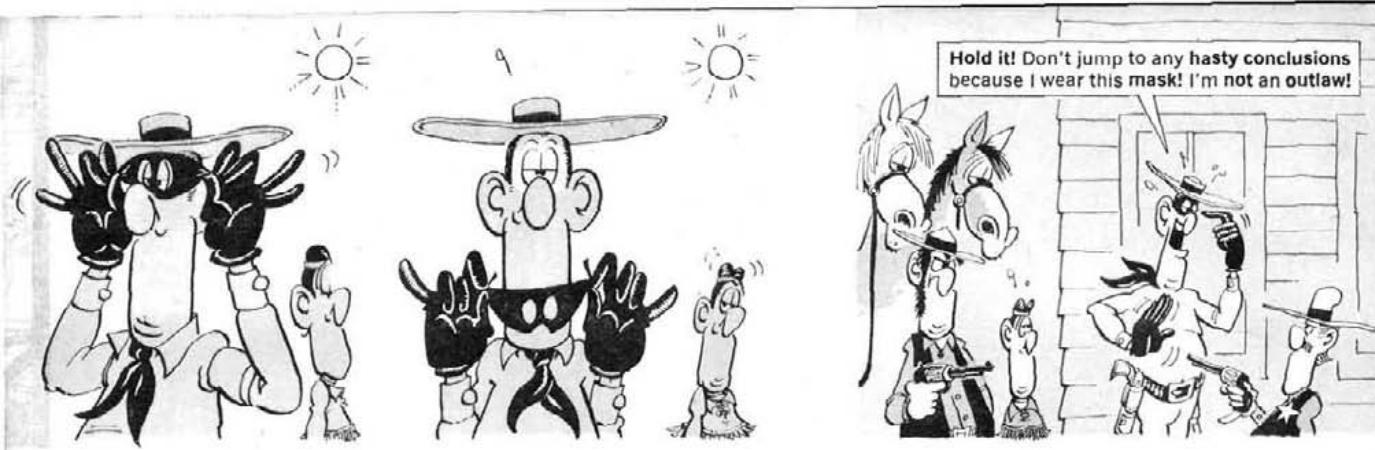
SKWAKO

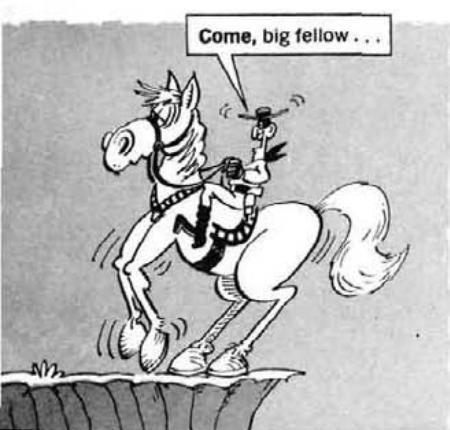


Whinny . . . Whinny . . .  
Whinny . . . Whinny . . .



Hold it! Don't jump to any hasty conclusions because I wear this mask! I'm not an outlaw!







**BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.**

## THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# KEEPIN





# GIN TOUCH

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG









# THE BIG ONE THAT GOT AWAY



Every day there seems to be another newspaper story dealing with the energy crisis. And every day we get

more confused trying to figure out what's happening and how we're supposed to deal with it. Well, there's

# MAD'S ALL-INCLUSIVE ENERGY CRISIS NEWSPAPER STORY

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— 1 — face a severe shortage of — 2 — ,

the White House announced today. The crisis, which

could — 3 — — 4 — , is a result

of — 5 — , brought on by — 6 —

— 7 — .

Citizens are being asked to — 8 — and to

— 9 — — 10 — . The President

said he will soon — 11 — and is contemplating

— 12 — .

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WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

7.

in the Middle East  
in Iran  
in Congress  
in the War of 1812  
on Three Mile Island  
in Studio 54  
on the street where you live  
in "Airport '79"  
in Jerry Brown's camper  
on the yellow brick road  
at the Indy 500  
on public television

8.

use mass transit  
phone Prince Faud  
die early  
build their own reactors  
read the 23rd Psalm  
travel by ricksha  
sleep with their clothes on  
reincarnate as sparrows  
avoid sex  
free their slaves  
tie up their children  
buy Ethiopian

9.

drive  
fill up  
bathe  
run naked  
breathe  
evacuate  
get stoned  
walk their clones  
phone Grandma  
crawl on all fours  
wander lonely as a cloud  
conceive

no need to wade through long articles any more, because MAD is now, once and for all, wrapping up the entire

energy mess. Simply fill in the numbered blanks from the corresponding numbered lists, and you'll have . . .

# WE DO-IT-YOURSELF

## 1.

Motorists  
Home-owners  
Balloonists  
Geminis  
Mouth-breathers  
Whigs  
Gay doormen  
Sinus sufferers  
All states but Georgia  
Unwed furriers  
Dwarfs  
Ted and Linda Feingold

## 2.

gasoline  
heating oil  
cocaine  
warm Dr. Pepper  
leadership  
energized gravel  
see-through dickeys  
non-stick bubblegum  
calcium  
effective deodorants  
soy sauce  
good news

## 3.

close down  
bankrupt  
put the screws to  
take the fun out of  
clean up  
blow the lid off  
end diplomatic relations with  
unionize  
give the Mafia control of  
bring back vaudeville to  
stop those whispers about  
inspire a TV series about

## 4.

service stations  
the West Coast  
the Alaskan Pipeline  
scenic lookouts  
Krypton  
Warren Beatty's fun room  
Middle Earth  
six stamp clubs in Wichita  
Boys Town  
Al's Pizzeria  
Monday Night Football  
The King Tut Exhibition

## 5.

reduced imports  
Arab greed  
gas-guzzling Mopeds  
the Susan B. Anthony dollar  
powerful trolls  
careful planning  
"Tip" O'Neill's biorhythms  
the Scarsdale Diet  
Miss Piggy's nose-job  
the Great Depression  
rolling double sixes  
man's inhumanity to man

## 6.

anti-American feeling  
lack of refineries  
sloppy drilling  
longer coffee breaks  
smelly truckers  
a Darth Vader look-alike  
an obscene phone-call  
a savage game of "Go Fish"  
the sky falling  
the ghost of Howard Hughes  
enraged shepherds  
Werner Erhard showing up

## 10.

only when necessary  
in groups of five  
during reruns of "Benson"  
at 55 miles an hour  
when Mars squares Saturn  
with a trained squirrel  
only on Arbor Day  
with Howard Baker  
during "60 Minutes"  
during months having an "R"  
at reduced temperatures  
when it's Miller Time

## 11.

address the nation  
set up guidelines  
tear up his Exxon card  
close Utah  
resort to groveling  
burn whale blubber  
back Teddy Kennedy  
convert to buffalo chips  
become a Moslem  
be nicer to Mondale's niece  
admit he is a droid  
have his teeth bronzed

## 12.

gas rationing  
resigning  
his navel  
the return of the horse  
suicide  
unleashing Billy  
traveling by Greyhound  
renting out Camp David  
pardoning Schlesinger  
out-of-body travel  
a roller-disco in the Oval Office  
living under an assumed name

## CAPITOL GAMES DEPT.

By now, you've all seen this season's new TV shows, and you're all convinced the TV Industry has hit bottom, right? Wrong!! Because guess what's coming to the tube! The U.S. Congress! Soon, the Networks are going to start televising our Law Makers in action. Anyone who's ever visited Washington and sat through a dreary session of Congress knows that this new program is in serious trouble! How can our Legislators compete with blockbusters like "Laverne & Shirley" or "Three's Company"?! We think we've got an idea that may help! Mainly . . .



# MAD'S PLAN TO MAKE THE CO TV SHOW MORE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

Good evening, and welcome to "CANDID CONGRESS" . . . the show that really takes you behind the scenes in Washington . . . and shows you some of your elected Representatives in their unguarded moments . . .



Tonight, we've got our hidden camera in the offices of Sen. Olden Lecherous, and we've employed a sexy lady to apply for a job . . .

My name is Fanny Foxylady . . . and I'm looking for a job as a Secretary!

Step into my private office, Missy Foxylady, and we'll go over your qualifications!



Why, Senator! What a strange office! There's nothing in here but a BED!!

Yes . . . but it's a convertible bed!!

Oh? It converts back into a sofa? No, a DESK!!





# CONGRESSIONAL ENTERTAINING

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



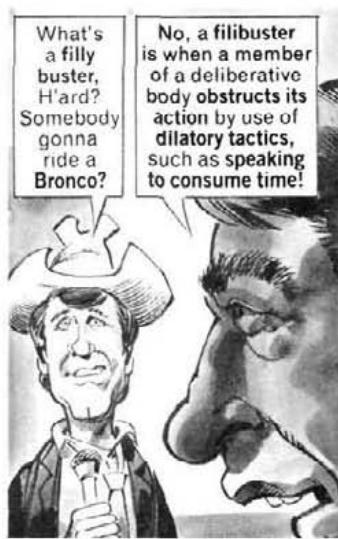
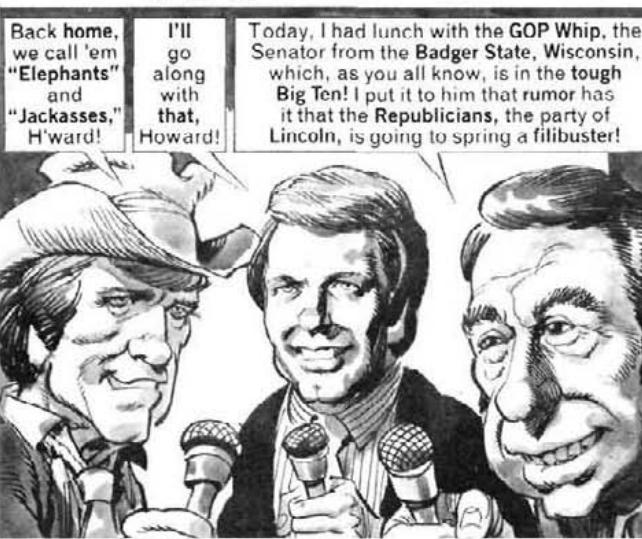
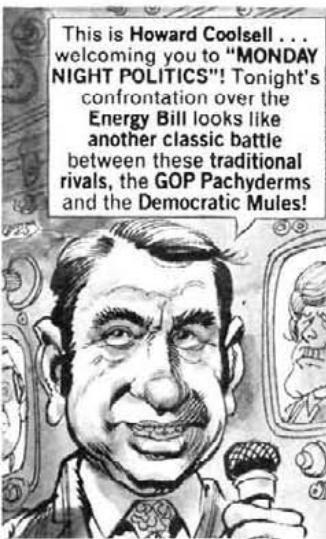


As you know, both Houses of Congress each passed legislation recently, giving themselves fat salary increases! Which ever side wins today's competition will have its version of the bill enacted into law! So stay tuned for the riotous fun, folks!

We're Number One!      We'll murder the bums!



The first event is the "Blindfolded Paper-Shredder Race"! Each of our competitors is blindfolded! He then has to hide incriminating documents somewhere on his person, crawl across a greased pole suspended over water, and put the documents into a paper-shredder! And just to add a little excitement, we're using material from the personal FBI file on each contestant! So there's your incentive, guys! Now, do a good job!

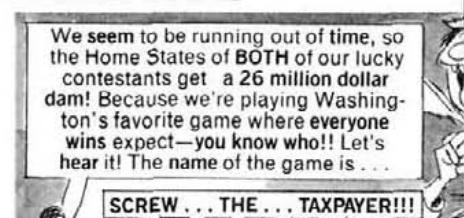
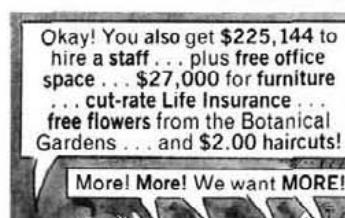
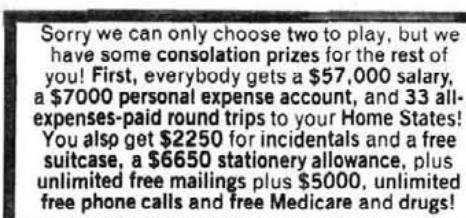


Me!  
ME!  
Pick  
ME!!

MY State  
doesn't  
have a dam!  
Pick ME!!

His State  
doesn't have  
a RIVER!!  
Pick ME!!

Okay, I pick  
you, Mr. Big  
Bird! And you,  
Mr. Outhouse!



## GRINDING THE AXIOM DEPT.

Have you ever wondered why it rains every time you wash your car? Are you puzzled why the warranty on your TV runs out the day before your picture tube blows? The answer is obvious! We are all at the mercy of mysterious, unstated laws that have the power to make the young feel old, the wise look foolish and the strong turn into mush! In other words, we're all subject to

## THE “ON SALE” PRINCIPLE



Over 80% of all "Storewide Sales" take place the week after you've bought something at "Full Price."

## THE SERVICE CALL AXIOM



A malfunctioning TV set or appliance needing a service call will work perfectly when the service man arrives.

## THE CRAMMER'S MAXIM



If you study nine out of ten areas of American History, it's the tenth area that will appear on that final exam.

## THE CORPORATE TRUISM



**The job security of a new corporate executive increases at the same rate as his urge to make waves decreases.**

# MA

## **CRAMMER'S MAXIM COROLLARY**



**No matter how long the exam, you will come up with the answers you omitted five minutes after the exam is over.**

## CORPORATE TRUISM COROLLARY



The delegation of job responsibility increases at the same rate as the realization that you're screwing up.

# D LAWS

SECOND EDITION

ARTIST: PAUL COKER  
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



## THE GASTRONOMIC LAW



The enjoyment of any food is always in inverse proportion to its "nutritional value."

## THE GIVE-AND-TAKE PRINCIPLE



If a bill and a check are mailed to you from the same city on the same day, the bill will arrive 4 days before the check.

## THE SHOPPER'S LAW



The more you desire a shirt in a store window, the less likely it is they'll have it in your size.

## THE VACATION PRINCIPLE



The more anticipated the trip, the greater the chance you'll get sick the day before you're due to leave.

## THE SPORT'S-FAN'S THEOREM



A phone call you have to take always coincides in time and length with the greatest moment of the televised game.

## THE RESTROOM MAXIM



The more urgent your call to nature, the greater the chance that every stall will either be occupied . . . or out-of-order.

DOWN, PRINTS! DEPT.

A MAD  
COLLECTION  
OF SOME  
VERY RARE

# FA MOU ALBUM

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESO.



JOHN WAYNE TAKES HIS VERY FIRST PONY RIDE



BARBRA STREISAND BOBS FOR APPLES AT A HALLOWEEN PARTY



YOUNG JACQUES COUSTEAU'S FIRST TIME AT THE SEA SHORE



IDI AMIN DADA AND HIS KINDERGARTEN PLAYMATES

# S FAMILY REJECTS

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



ARNOLD SCHWARTZENEGGER SHOWS OFF FIRST RESULTS OF PUMPING IRON



WOODY ALLEN WITH HIS PROM DATE



KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR TAKES HIS FIRST BABY STEPS



EARLIEST FARRAH-FAWCETT MAJORS EXPLOITATION SHOT



TELLY SAVALAS AFTER GETTING HIS FIRST HAIRCUT



JULIA CHILD SERVES MUD PIES TO HER COUSIN



ALBERT EINSTEIN ON HIS USUAL SEAT IN FIRST GRADE



BERT LANCE WITH THE BEGINNINGS OF HIS BANK COLLECTION



CHRISTMAS MORNING WITH RALPH NADER AND HIS PARENTS



HENRY KISSINGER MAKING HIS BAR MITZVAH SPEECH

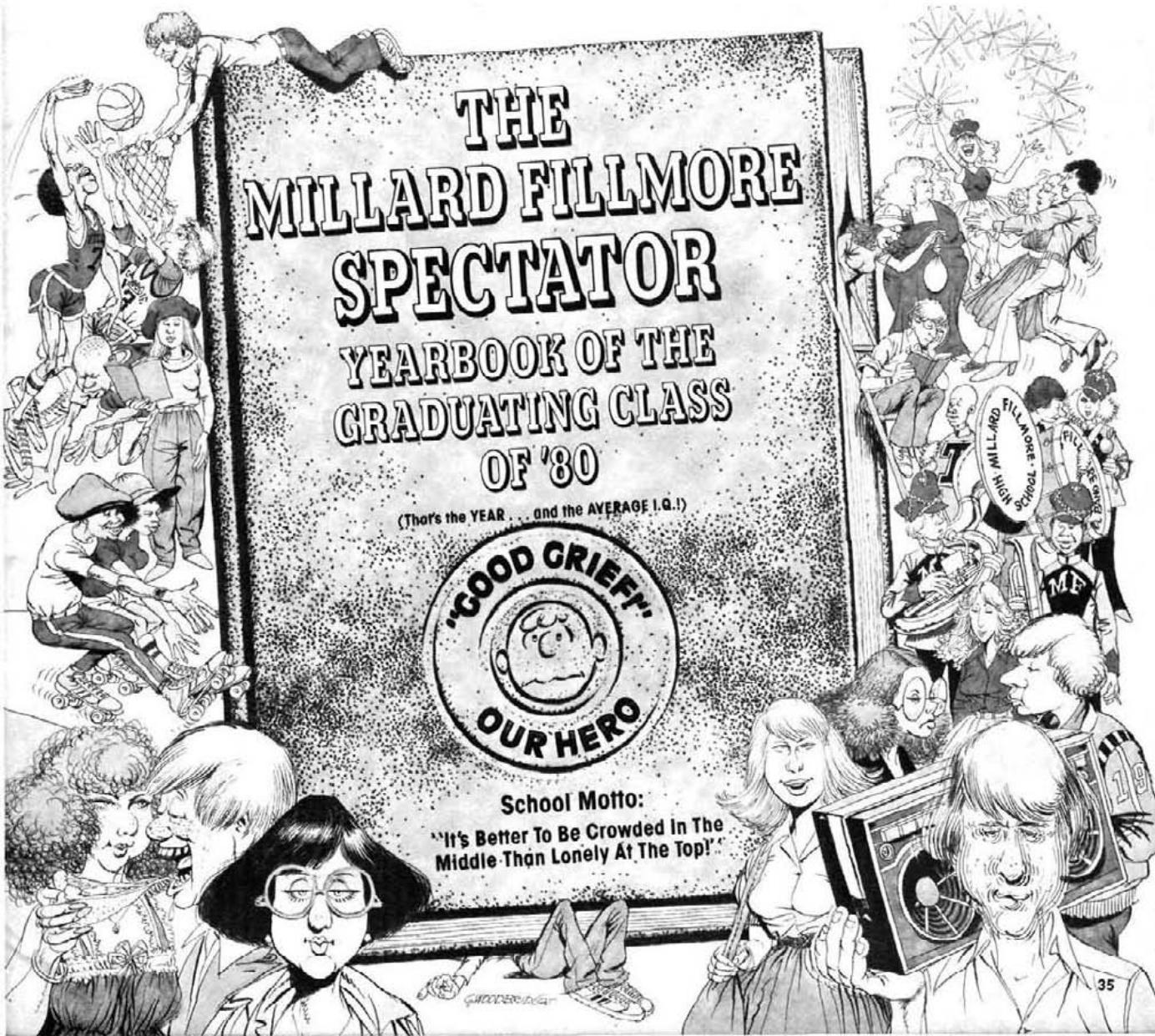
CLASS DISTINKSHUN DEPT.

Most High School yearbooks feature a handful of sharp kids: The Best Looking, The Most Popular, The Best Dressed, and like that. But these smartass kids make up only a small percentage of the average graduating class. We feel that the rest of the students (like the clods on the MAD staff when they were in school) deserve some recognition, too. Mainly . . . we'd like to see a yearbook that truly reflects the nature of today's graduating classes. Here, then, is

# A HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK FOR AVERAGE CLODS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE





Millard Fillmore was the 13th President of the United States, but he will always be Number 1 in our book. Because he serves as an inspiration for the mediocrity that any one of us can achieve if we really put our questionable minds to it. He was the first President not to be renominated by his Party. His most remembered achievement was the installation of the first bathtub in the White House (although it was rumored at the time that he'd thought it was an ostentatious urinal). In 1865, he ran for the Presidency as the candidate of the "Know-Nothing Party" and was soundly defeated.

We are proud to have our school named after such an unmemorable American.

## DEDICATION



*We, the Class of '79, dedicate this book to Gus "Grumpy" Zucchini, the School Custodian. Gus is the only person from any department of the school that does anything that the Class of '79 can relate to!*

*We love yuh, Gus!*

**A  
Message  
From  
Our  
Principal**



### To The Class Of '79

As you, the graduating seniors, leave these shalowed halls and go forth into the world (or even fifth or sixth), I have every confidence that you will carry on the greatest of Fillmore Traditions: To disappear and never be heard of again.

Calvin Clone  
Principal

## A MESSAGE FROM THE CLASS MEDIOCITORIAN



I was asked to say what it means to me to be graduating from Millard Fillmore High:

It means I don't have to go to school no more. I'm glad.

Bernard Schlepp

*(Well-put, Bernard. Nobody could have said it better!)*

# MEET THE CLASS OF '79

(Many For The First Time)



**ALLEN PORKNOY**  
Nickname:  
"Allen"

**Major Achievement:**  
Never raised his hand  
during all 12 years  
of High School.

**Future Plans:**  
To finally undergo a  
much-needed kidney  
operation.



**SYBIL HOFFELMEYER**  
Nickname:  
"Pushy"

**Major Achievement:**  
Pushy was involved in  
the movement to get  
students appointed to  
the Library Selection  
Committee. She signed  
the petition.

**FREDERICK FRIBBLE**  
Nickname:  
None

**School Activities:**  
None

**Notable Achievements:**  
None

**Ambition:**  
None



**JENNIFER PUERILE**  
Nickname:  
"What's 'er name?"

**Major Achievement:**  
Grew two inches in  
her senior year.

**Ambition:**  
Plans to take a  
correspondence  
course to become a  
Dental Technician  
or a  
Heart Specialist



**FARRAH LIPSCHITZ**  
Nickname:  
"Dog"

**Ambition:**  
To get a nose job,  
braces for her teeth,  
silicone for her  
chest, contact lenses  
for her eyes, and  
just go on being  
her same old self.



**WENDELL WEEDY**  
Nickname:  
"Weedy Wendell"

**Ambition:**  
"I plan to go into  
politics! Like, I  
might register to  
vote when I'm 18!"



**LINDA MAY GRITS**  
Nickname:  
"True Grits"

**Fondest Memory:**  
In her Senior year,  
Linda received her  
very first Valentine  
Card. It was  
addressed, "Occupant".



**MARY ANN HOHUM**  
Nickname:  
"You there!"

**Major Achievement:**  
Mary will be remembered  
by her classmates for  
...uh...whatever.

**Hobby:**  
Watching TV.

**Awards:**  
Voted the girl most  
likely not to.



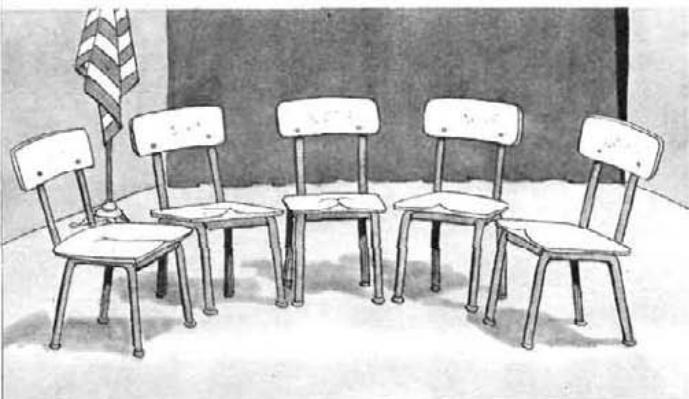
# CLUBS AND ACTIVITIES

## THE NON-JOINERS CLUB



One of the most exclusive groups on campus, not one of the members of the Non-Joiners Club belonged to any other club or organization in their four years at good old Fillmore.

## THE NO-SHOW PEP AND DRAMA GROUP



The fun-loving kids of this organization have the Fillmore spirit. They have never attended or participated in a Pep Rally, a School Dance or a School Play. Which is why they never even bothered to show up for this group photograph.

## THE NON-LETTER TEAM



None of the jocks on this team ever went out for a Varsity or Intramural Sport, nor did any of them ever go to a game.

## THE FILLMORE APOLITICAL CLUB



None of the great guys and gals in this club ever ran for Student Council or for any position in Student Government, nor has any of them ever voted in a School Election. Club has no Officers... because nobody would run for anything!

## THE GYM SHOWER TEAM



The members of this team have established a school record that's going to be tough to beat in years to come. They all took showers every day after Gym in their Senior year! In fact, many of them took showers instead of taking Gym!

## THE GIRLS' NON-LETTER TEAM



The members of this team proved to be just as uninterested in School Sports as the boys. So score one for Women's Lib!

# HALL OF FAME

## FILLMORE'S CLASS OF '79

**LEAST-KNOWN STUDENT**  
Brett Shmucklehoff

(Actually, this is a picture of runner-up, Lowell Acne, as we couldn't find a photo of Brett, and nobody was really sure what he looked like!)

**LEAST-KNOWN JOCK**  
Harold Hersheybar

As Captain . . . and sole member of the Fillmore Solitaire Team, Harry is proud that the team had an undefeated season. That's because no other school fielded a Solitaire Team this season.

**MOST LIKELY TO BE A FILE CLERK**  
Glenda Glitch

**MOST AVERAGE STUDENT**  
John "Dink" Smith

Dink got straight C's for four straight years. Way to go, Dink!

**LEAST-PUBLICIZED STUDENT**  
Molly Finsternisher

Not only was her name never printed in the School Newspaper, or chalked on the blackboard of any of her classes, Molly's name was never even written—along with an obscene remark—on any of the Boy's Bathroom walls!

**POLITEST STUDENT**  
Raleigh Walters

Raleigh said "G'bye!" as he left home for school every morning for four years, and he didn't utter another word all day until he returned home in the afternoon and said "Hi!". Raleigh majored in Speech!

**MOST LIKELY TO BE A SUPERMARKET BAGGER, OR MAYBE A PRICE-STAMPER AND SHELF-STACKER**  
Todd Gluberman

**MOST LIKELY TO BE A HOUSEWIFE (IF SHE CAN FIND SOMEBODY TO MARRY HER!)**

Tricia Gromlick

**MOST LIKELY TO BE A HOUSE HUSBAND (IF HE CAN FIND ANYBODY TO MARRY HIM!)**

Sidney Shrydlu

# CAUGHT IN THE ACTION

Candid Shots Of Our Fun-Filled Days At Fillmore High

## PRE-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



Remember the fun we had waiting for the school bus to take us to dear old Fillmore High School?

## AFTER-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



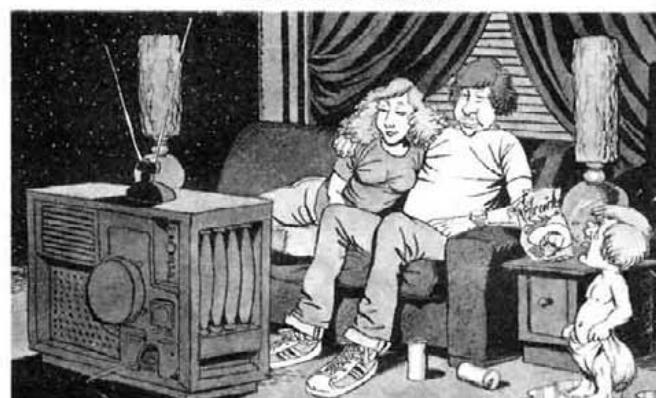
Remember the laughs we had waiting for the school bus to take us home from dear old Fillmore High?

## PROM NIGHT



Breaking up, watching a re-run of "Laverne and Shirley" at home on the night of the big prom.

## THE BIG GAME



Having fun babysitting the night of the big game.

## WHO EVER SAID HIGH SCHOOL HAS TO BE DULL...?!



Having fun . . . walking in the hall between classes.



Another fun time . . . putting books in the locker.



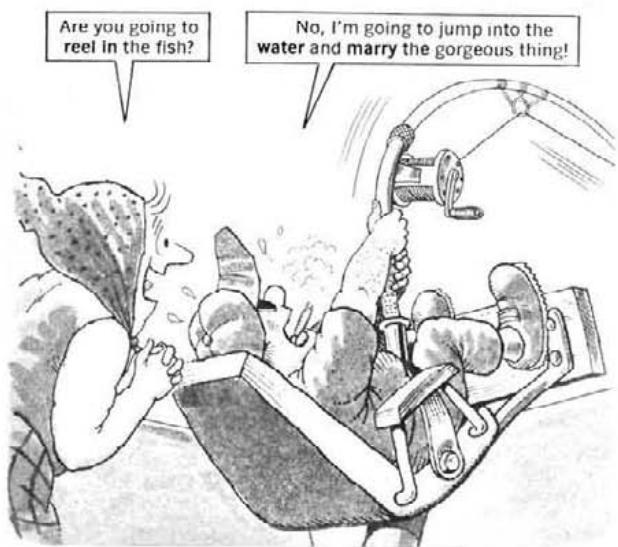
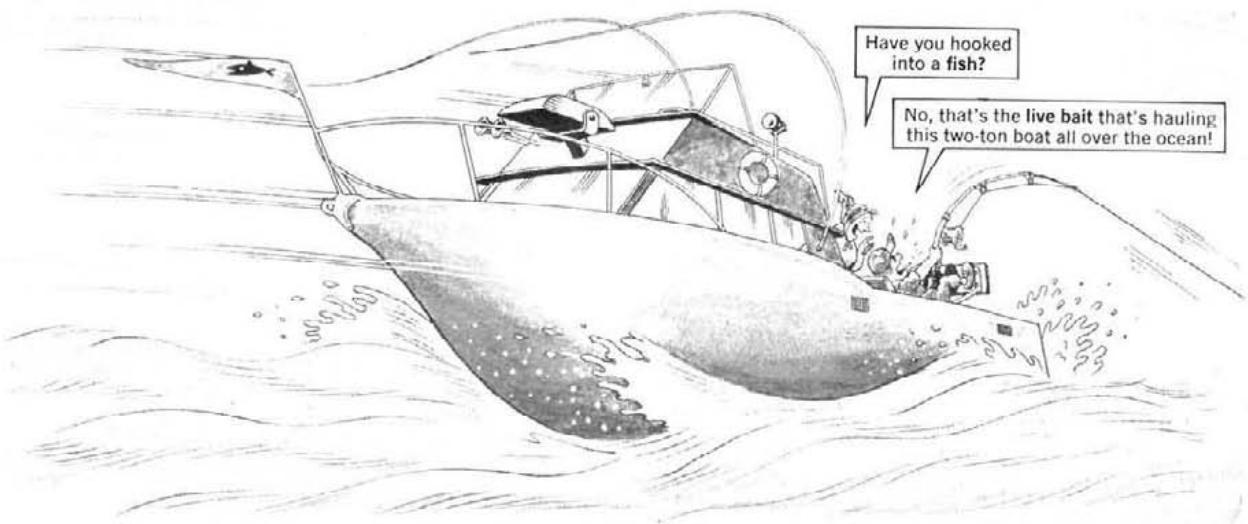
Remember those delicious peanut butter sandwiches?

PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS DEPT.



# AN AL JAFFEE SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS Fishing Incident





VALET OF THE DULLS DEPT.

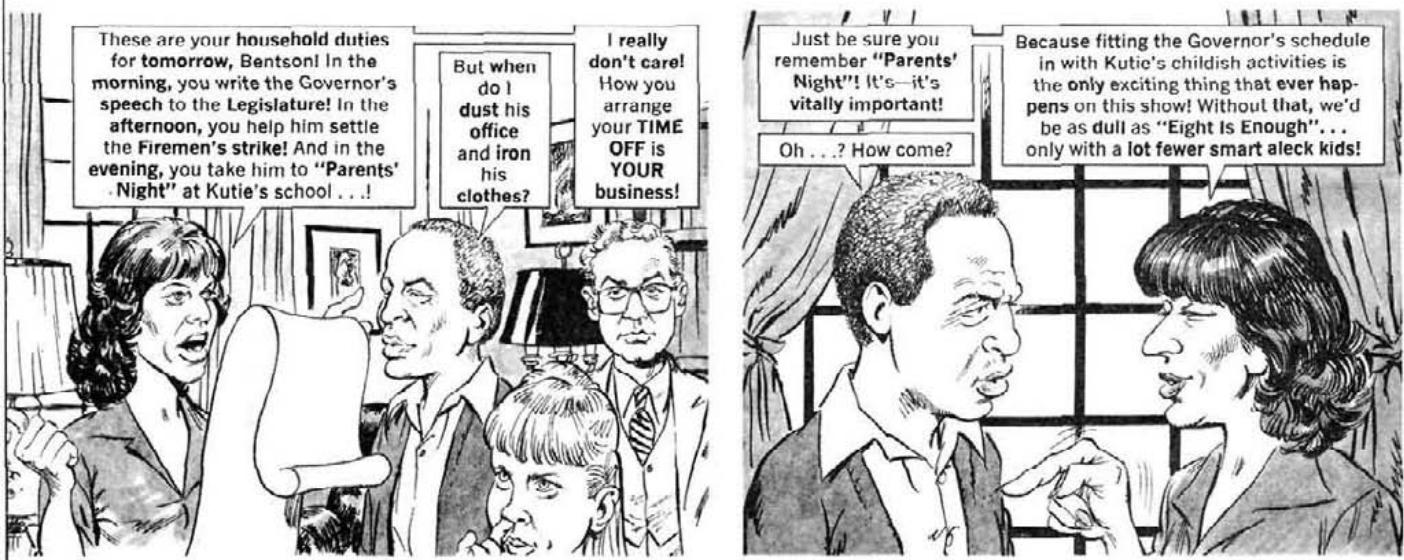
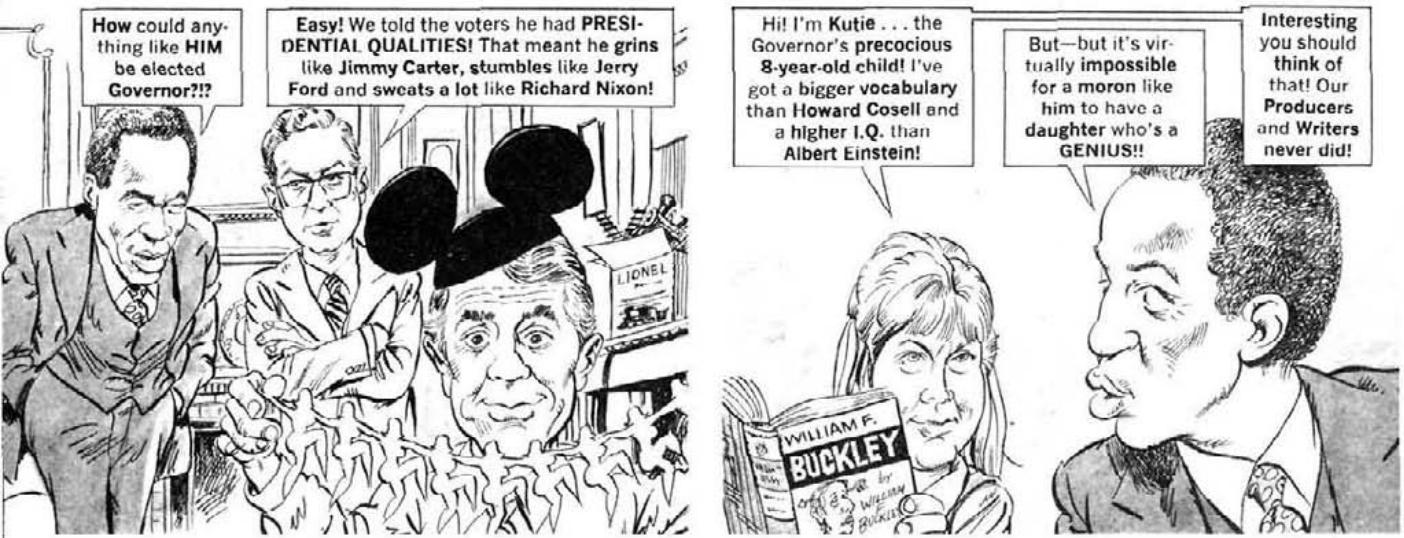
In the early days of television, there were two popular situation comedies. One featured a wise-cracking child named "Dennis The Menace," who always outwitted his bumbling parents, and the other featured a wise-cracking maid named "Hazel," who always outwitted her bumbling employer. Well, TV has come a long way since audiences were amused by those crude attempts at humor. This year, one of the top new comedies features a wise-cracking child and a wise-cracking butler who are always outwitting the bumbling Governor of an entire State. So step into the "Sophisticated Eighties" and join us for a MAD version of a typical episode of

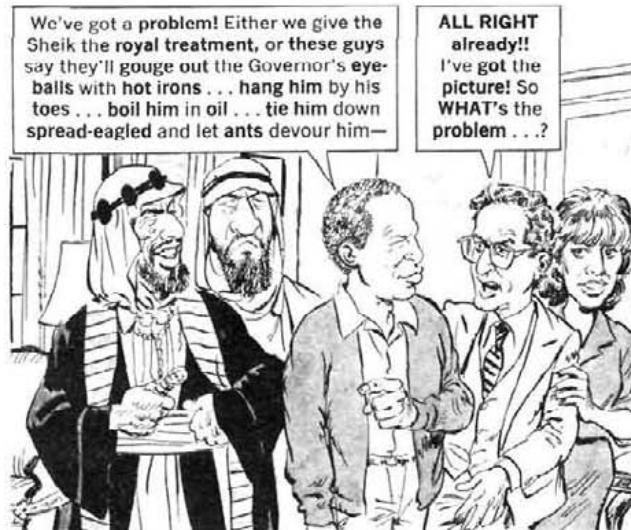
# Bentson

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH











They seem to be getting along nicely together!

Yeah, but your boss sure seems to be an awful nerd to be a Sheik! How'd he get the job?

He inherited it from his Father! What's YOUR man's excuse?

He's just ABC's idea of the typical American male! First, it was Lenny and Squiggy! Then it was Mr. Roper! And now, it's a dim-witted Governor!!

We're going to my office to play! The Sheik wants to see my special phone with all the buttons I can push to make bureaucrats come when I want them...

And I get to mess with his Xerox, too! Boy, I haven't seen so much neat stuff in one place since my Son's school held "Parents' Night"!!

**PARENTS' NIGHT!**

Isn't this working out nicely! I phoned the teacher and said we'd be bringing a distinguished foreign visitor with us!

But you told me nobody could go to Parents' Night because the fat guy in the bed sheet would get real sore and—

Er—the child was just telling us how she and her little friends have worked for weeks, planning this event in your honor! It's a touching tribute indeed, and—

Clam up and let's go, Trailer! This kid's got sharp teeth!!

I made this pot-holder out of an old rubber sheet that Daddy used when he was still a bed-wetter!!

Neat-o! At Parents' Night in my Country, the kids just make little displays by piling their gold bars on their desks!

It's great... sharing moments like this with loved ones! If you'd come from a big family, you'd understand...

Oh, I came from a **REAL BIG** family! In fact, I went to work for **YOU** just so I'd **GET AWAY** from them! But they're still around! Look!

I can't believe I've come to a Parents' Night for a **VENTRIL-OQUIST'S DUMMY**! This is the craziest thing we've done yet!

Shhh! It's just a cameo appearance to help Bentson!

Yoo-hoo! Bentson! We're here!!

WHAT NEW WAY  
ARE PEOPLE  
FALLING "HEAD  
OVER HEELS"  
THESE DAYS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
**MAD FOLD-IN**

Every generation that comes along discovers new ways to do the same old things. To find out how people are falling "head over heels" these days, merely fold in the page as shown on the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ROMANTIC LOVE IS APPEALING, BUT A RICHER, FULLER  
LOVE NEEDS CHARACTER, TOO. BEAUTY ONLY  
SKIN DEEP, DOESN'T ALWAYS GUARANTEE HAPPY MATING!

OUR NATION'S LOWEST AWARD...  
THE CONGRESSIONAL  
MEDAL OF DISHONOR



MAIL TO YOUR DESERVING LEGISLATOR!